



Too Much



romance

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Chapter 1 by Angelina Chen

The striped shirt tightly covering her arms showed off her thin body in the gloomy bar. I walked over to her gently tapping her arm,

"Hey when can Alex pick us up?" I asked, my language slightly slurred from the drinks before.

"Uh, in about thirty min max." Jessica replied, eyes roaming around the dimly lit room.

"Still looking for Jack?"

"Nah..."

It had been hard on her, and me, breaking up left and right, and guess who had to help her through all of them.

"Don't worry, your way to good for them anyway." I assured her giving a gentle smile. I followed her eyes around the room until they stopped on one guy. He had shaggy brown hair hanging down to his ears, and deep blue eyes. Surrounding him was a couple of girls obviously flirting, and trying to bring him down. Jessica must have seen me starrng because she nodded.

"I know right, he is so swoon worthy." I dipped my head and lightly blushed, embarressed.

"Don't worry, I find him cute too." Jessica turned, her dirty blond hair whipping around her as she reached for her phone.

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at him, in detail this time. He was wearing a black leather jacket, lightly shimmering in the light, and what seemed like a new pair of jeans. He had running shoes in, covered in dust and dirt. Suddenly he turned and I gasped as his hard gaze tunneled into my making me just one to grab him right there. He paused for a moment looking at the whole of my body. I then realized that I had not worn anything sexy or cool to the bar. Just an old pair of shorts and a bright pink t-shirt tied together with a hair tie at my waist, showing off my hips. I froze, letting his gaze roam my entire body until he met my eyes again. I stared, not knowing what to do, my head frenzied at the thought of it. Then the unthinkable happened. He whispered something to the blondie next to him and started taking sexy strides toward me. My eyes flickered around trying to find escape but there was none.

"I don't suppose i know you." He said, his rich but deep voice surprised as I managed to answer.

"Oh, um I'm here with my friend Jessica." My face burned.

"Oh, ya. She's friends with Alex right?"

"Uh, y-ya, he's picking us up really soon." I swore at myself for acting so weak.

"I'm Tylor, Alex is picking you guys up? Mind if I tag along, I need him to take me somewhere too." His eyes locked with mine again and his mouth curved into a sly smile.

"Sure, as long as Jessica says its fine." I cocked my head to the bathrooms and Tylor nodded.

"Oh, and I'm Amber."

"Amber huh?" Taylor smirked as if there was something funny about it. He flicked the hair framing his eyes and looked back at the blondie. Oh, please don't go back to her, please.

"Is she with you or..." I said staring at him, as if taunting him.

"Actually... no. She's just a friend." Tylor glanced away from me before looking at me again. He moved in closer and whispered to my mouth.

"Do you want me to be with her?" I was hit with a wave of want. His tightly grey shirt grazed mine. Our lips almost touched. I took in his scent, clouding my entire mind, body. Deep, and masculine. My knees almost buckled.

"Uh, am I interrupting anything?" Jessica glanced at us glaring at me, jealous.

"I was just trying to figure our your friend here. Mind if I tag along with you guys?"

"Um, sure, no problem." Jessica gave me a questioning look, confused.

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"We got lovers!" Jessica shouted. I shoved her in the door as I felt my cheeks getting hot. Tylor smirked, his mouth curving into a sexy grin. I couldn't help but grin too. After five minutes of torturous silence, we turned into my street.

"Kay, bye!" I stepped of the car, and my eyes flickered toward Tylor, leaning against his seat, looking out over to my house.

"You got yourself a pretty decent house there." I blushed for like to fiftith time today. I guess my house was pretty large.

"Thanks. Well, uh see you at school Jessica! Bye guys." I muttered. I thought Tylor said something, but I was too nervous to hear. Did my mom know I was gone? I tiptoed to the door, and it creaked open. I half expected my mom to start screaming, and half expected that they went out looking for me. My heart beat against my chest, and I hoped they didn't notice.

"Honey?" I almost screamed. It was my mom.

"Yeah? I was just uh, studying." I held my breath.

"Well, just answere when I call you okay?" She turned around, annoyed. She must have called me many times when I was gone. I think I stayed up all night thinking about him.

After school the next day, I was seriously dead. I failed two test and just needed some love.

"I did worse!" Jessica screamed, "I had no idea what ever marrow was!" She screamed again and pretended to claw her face. I was lost in thought though, thinking about Tylor. Did he think about me too? Did he even like me?

"Amber! Are you even listening to me?" She glared, then looked at me reassuring.

"Are you still thinking about Tylor? I mean it's fine, just don't become one of those obsessive girlfriends, kay?" She had a light humor in her eyes.

"Ya, I know, kay. But like seriously, does he even like me?"

"Oh my god! He like loves you. Did you even see how he looked at you. It's like Romeo and Juliette all over again!" She giggled.

"Shut up!"

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